IT WAS 10 TO I AGAINST HIM.

25,000 Persons at Sheepshead Bay to See Lamplighter Win.

De Race Was Honestly Won, and the Faverice Found 129 Pounds Too Much of a Handicap-All Records for the Suburban Broken, the First Mile Being Timed ta 1:39 3-5 - Terrifler Gave the Victor a Fight, but Lamplighter Was Never Better Than Third - A Horse and an Owner Who Have Had Many Ups and Downs-The Race Was Worth \$18,000 to the Winner, \$5,000 to the Second Horse, and \$2,000 to the Third-A Perfeet Day and a Typical Crowd-Mr. Croker's Dobbins Wins the Ponm Stakes.

The Suburban Handicap, of a guaranteed value of \$25,000, was decided at Sheepshead Pay yesterday afternoon in the presence of 25,000 persons, and for the fourth time in the history of this race it was won by a poor man's horse, Lowlander, the property of Fred Lowe, a young man scarcely 25 years of age. with W. C. Daly's Terrifler second and the fawrite, Mr. Pierre Lorillard's Lamplighter. third. The race was honestly run, and there was an entire absence of crowding, jostling, or crossing, and the best horse at the weights was victorious. The time for the mile and a quarter was 2:06%. It was the fastest Suburban ever run. The field was small, only nine horses going to the post, and Lamplighter carried thousands and thousands of dollars for the talent and the holiday throng, but the cheers that greeted the winner, as he flashed past the post with Terrifler at his saddle girths, were genuine, and had a true ring as they reverterated across the emerald plain of picturesque Sheepshead and were lost on the broad Atlantic. The race was worth \$18,000 to the winner, \$5,000 to the second horse, and \$2,000 to the third.

The Suburban was the first of the great handleaps offered by the large racing associations, and from its inception the public has taken an enormous amount of interest in the race. It is always a signal for an outpouring of those who love the horse for himself as well as for his prowess, and it is such events that keep what little sentiment there is in the turf intact, racing, unfortunately, being viewed by many in a cold, hard, businesslike way. The fresh-faced young girls, the lovely women, and the staid matrons who see but one or two races a year, are always in evidence on Suburban day; then, too, the man of business, whose cares keep him at his office in town six days a week and who can only snatch a few hours by special

The control of the co

Over. The easy goers didn't care a copper whether The easy goers didn't care a conjer whether they won or not, as far as the miner was concerned. That is a matter of secondary importance with them. They structed the pleasure of winning for winnings sake. They were of the kind that stay out hate. They were of the kind that stay out hate. They were of the kind that stay out hate. They were of the seal near for dimer and to eatifactorily wind up the day. The torst associated with the stay of the beach again of it performs the seal of the seal of the stay of the seal of

du't come, but they were good-naturel

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as at noon that the real rush began. The

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chan he was sucked into acrowd of his

mean chip which floats around in the

until it suddenly disappears in the whiri-

a curious sort of Suburban crowd, timers were there in force: the whole of regulars was out. But the crowd event from any of its predecessors, because was mostly noticeable in the Abi a carious thing was to be noted see women. Meat of them sait in the said where the breeze had a hard time them. The fineness of curicame out them. The fineness of curicame out their eyes and a suspicion of about their upper lips. They were the women who go to the bubar-ways are in all the surdes of the invention has named. But the sailar thing atout them was this every that who were a double-breasted elect as if she had just stepped out of former from. Her sisters in the slip to surface for the region of the proper of the single stand low colors might have person in the right out of their bury that do the sign will all out of their bury the didn't

affect these women in the double-broasted sacques a bit. They were sure of the ground

It was a good-natured crowd before the Suburban, and ill-tempered only in spots afterward. The man who can see all right, but wore gogules that made him blind, soid lots of copies of his blindman's poetry. The sports invested heavily, whether from superatition, charity, or a desire to show others their free-handedness. Even the man who sold yellow goggles, through which you could "see a good ways and pick all the winners," had a good trade. A GOOD-NATURED CROWD.

ways and pick all the winners." had a good trade.
Only one man in all the throng that went from Long island City seemed to be unhappy. He was a small man with a droop at the corners of his mouth. He stood out on the end platform of one of the cars, and looked across the country at the potato patches. He were a pair of those yellow goggles, and seemed to be "seeing a good ways." After a long silence he turned and said to a man who stood near:
"I tell you it as mighty bad year for farmers, Look at them pertaters. Ain't more nablossom to a row, an't hey ought to 'a been all in bloom long ag. "And he lapsed into melanchoir speculation of the potato crop failure from which even the arrival at the track and the joyous shouts of "Tear'em off, tear 'em off," did not rouse him.



SALVATOR CLUB.

SALVATOR CLUB.

When the racing began it was frightfully hot on the lawn. The sun had not worked far enough to the westward to throw much of a shadow from the grand stand, and the restless speculators, who roamed up and down the greensward, were witted and thirsty. Then was when the vendors of "ice cold milk" several times hydrated din't have time even to count the nickels they took in, to say nothing of attempting to wash the glasses between uses, and a young darkey, who started out with two big buckets of lemonade, with a chunk of ice in each, kept filling up his luckets with water until at the last he was shouting. The water, five a glass," and finding plenty of buyers.

Up in the grand stand things more expensive if not so cooling were being drunk with surplsing speed and steadiness. At the stands at the edge of the betting ring the flow of beer was limited only by the ability of the drawers, and the price rose at times to fabulous sums. The messengers who looked out for the fluid wants of those in the grand stand were as careful as possible, but on hot days, in a jam, accidents are likely as well as liable to happen. So when a large man who sat in the lower tier, and was vigorously fanning his baid pate, was surprised by a thin coid stream of champagne over the place where his hair eagnt to have been, it is not to be wondered at that he looked up to the box above, where Abe Hummel sat with Della Fox and some others of the player folk, and shouted.

"Ear, Aby, can't you put something into that shouted. "Say. Aby, can't you put something into that

"Say, Aby, can't you put something into that leak?"
In one of the boxes at the front of the second tier sat a young woman as radiant as the day, but far cooler. She wore a skirt and sacque of white pique with a white silk shirt waist slashed with red and a bright red sash. Her dainty shoes were white, her slender hands were white gloved, her sailor hat was white and it was trimmed with white ribbon. Her parasol was white with a white handle. Her fan carried all the color about her except the red slashings in her waist. Her cheeks had that rich red gold which distinguishes so many well-groomed New York women, and her eyes were long and brown. She was pure delight, and she sent her messenger to cash a ticket on Lowlander as nonehalantly as if picking 12 to 1 shots was more of a bore than an excitement.



IN THE PADDOCE.

As the beautiful animals awept by the stand in their great contest, the beauties in the stand arose as of one accord and applauded. The hearse roar of the crowd soon broke into the sharp staccato comment of the overenthusinastic who always shout that their horse wins before the field strikes the backstretch. But when they rounded the last turn into the stretch and Lowlander was still leading the energe, what a shout went up, compounded of exclamations of disgust and surprise, and intensified by the incoherent skrieks of joy of the speedy brown horse's supporters. The shouts of those winners were more like the old rebelyelf of exuitation than anything else. Men hugged each other for joy and danced arm in arm down the grand stand a party of men and women were hurring and kissing each other in wildly demensionalize fashing, and proclaiming in vehanism language their undying love for each ordier.

After the suburbanthe crowd melted rapidly. The winners and they were not so few who cashed tickets on lowlander and Terriffer. After the suburbanthe crowd melted rapidly. The winners and they were not so few who cashed tickets on lowlander and Terriffer. Solved over to the beach to float away some of their winnings in large cold bottles. The Salvator (lub, with all the old reliables under the leadership of Aleck Mekever, who came down in a gorage with the salvators of the winnings in large cold bottles. The Salvator (lub, with all the old reliables under the leadership of Aleck Mekever, who came down in a gorage with the solver of the basic of themselves and wheeled away while their bugler blew the sad notes of After the Hall is (iver' in deal-march time. The buglers on the other drags summoned their part es, and the many-colored coaches in the other drags summoned their part es, and the many-colored coaches in the standard of the carriages and other races were quickly disposed of and it went tong after that before the track was deserted. But it was long before

The Ladies,

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the california inquic laxarive, Syrup of Pigs, under all conditions, makes it their tavorits remedy. To set the true and genuine article, look for the name at the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the passage.—Adm.

the crowds got back to town. The accident at the tunnel near Parkville compelled the Long Island read to send most of its trains by way of Long Island City, and they were sent out on such abort headway that they got in each other's way and made the home coming very slow.

One of the last men to leave the track was a big athletic looking fellow, with broad shoulders and sturdy legs. As he walked across the lawn he stubbed his toe. He went on, with his head down, for four or five steps. Then he suddenly turned and went back on his track. His eyes examined the ground as if he was looking for something. At last he found it, He straightened up, drow back his right leg, and kicked with all his might. The half of a broken brick flew about forty yards and brought up against the fence with a bang. The big man made an emphasic gesture with his right hand. It was too far away to hear what he said. PERHAPS HE BET ON PERSARA

said. "He must have bet on Pessara." said a man who was looking on.
On one of the trains returning from Sheepshead Bay last evening two small beys sang:

After the rare was over,
After the rare was over,
After the pockets were empty,
Many a leart was acting,
Many a sober face;
Many a man was swaring,
After the race

THE WARMING-UP GALLOP.

The Suburban was the fourth race on the card, and the horses that had taken part in the third event had scarcely left the track before harrows and a brush were drawn about the owal levelling the sand until it was as smooth as a billiard table. A hose played liberally upon the soil, and when Lowiander, who was lirst to appear, came through the stretch, not a vestige of dust arose from the soil which his feet spurned. The track was perfection, and as the sun shone with tropical fervor, fetching the perspiration in clear streams from the horses, it was evident that fast time would be made and that records would in all probability be established. Lowiander did not attract any great amount of attention, as he is a small, rather plain horse of a dirty brown color, but there was a rush to get near the rail when Lamplighter, accompanied by a small black pony, galloped down the stretch, his nostrils flaring and his eves shining like twin diamonds in his bony head. The stride was as usual, rather short and choppy, but his head and tail were up and he made a profound impression upon the thousands of onlookers. Hanquet followed close in his wake, the game little gelding laying his ears back on his neek in resemment as the boy who rode him kicked his ribs in an endeavor to get the bluffer to show something of his true speed, but Bennuet, who knows the sting of the catgut and the keen shish of the razor-like spur, was willing to wait until he had to do it, and only performed on sufferance. Dr. Hashrouck, one of the might be strinters this country over saw, came next, hounding like a rubber oall, his neck constretched as though he liked it. The beautiful chestnut THE WARMING-UP GALLOP, ing like a rubber call, his neck outstretched as though he liked it. The beautiful chestnut



had scarcely passed through the paddock gates when Bill Daly's candidate, Terrifler, swept down the stretch with a wouderful burst of speed, pulling young Lamly almost out of the saddle in an endeavor to get away with him. The Pepper, the hope of Mr. Marcus Daly, whose good horse Tammany had gone wrong while in preparation for the event, moved with great freedom, and the boys of the Salvator Club, who occupied a four-in-hand opposite the start for the race, were down on him to a man to be as good as third. Iddesleigh, the English horse that carried Col. North's primrose colors, warmed up well, and so did Pessara, Walcott & Campbell's



others, Mars bringing up the rear.

M'DREMOTT SEND! LOWLANDER ALONG.

Around the lower turn Melbermott gave the brown horse his head, and it was plain even at this earls stage of the race that the pace was being forced in an endeavor to carry the favorite off his legs.

Terrifler was in second place at the end of a quarter of a mile, which was run in 24 1-5 seconds, and when once squared news for the run up the backstretch it was plain that Pessara. The Papper, and Mars would never be dangerous, this trio being out o'nt. At the end of half a mile the English horse, on whom Hamilton and a double pull, strode up to Lowlander, and the pair were neck and hoes a hair a length terrifler, while Lamplighter was fourth, with Summs raining him with hand and heel in an endeavor to hold his position. A length away came Dr. Hasbrouck, and at his saddle skirts was Banquet, already laboring, and catching the while smartly every few strides.

Passing the old Dwyer stables lidesielch appeared to be going easier than Lowlander, the pair racing head and head half alength before Terrifler, who had drawn away from Lampilghter and gone on in pursuit of the leaders. At this point Bergen moved on it, Hasbrouck, and he, too passed Lamplighter, and a loud shout of "Lamplighter's beaten;" went up from the stand. Swinging around

When You Viels Chicago, sion at Jeland's Hotel Ingram, at the Wor'ds Pair cutrance, 60th at facing the Midway Plasance. Hest focation, best arcommendations. Permanent notel, 400 rooms, mederate prices. European and American plans. Write or wire, warren Leiand, Jr., Manager.—15.

Apollinaris

AND ITS PURITY.

"Apollinaris is exceptionally favored, pure and agreeable. Its value cannot be overestimated in locations where pure drinking water is the exception."

The Medical Record, N. Y.

"Issues from a Spring deeply imbedded in a Rock and is therefore of absolute organic purity."

Professor Liebreich, Berlin.

the broad upper turn, however, Simms hit Lamplighter three or four stinging blows with the white, and the gallant colt answered with every bit of power in his nervous body and strained to overcome the advantage of the leaders. Lowlander, Terrifier, and idlesleigh however, with their advantage in the weights, and the shifty Dr. Hasbrouck, were sailing away in front and at the turn for home even the most sanguine believer in Lamplighter had to confess that nothing short of a miracle could land the favorite in front at the wire. Idlesleigh collapsed at the bead of the stretch with a suddenness that was amazing, and when little Lamby attempted to pass Lowlander with Bill Daily's cripple. McDermott moved away as rapidly as though the race had but bearin. It was a gallant fight all through the strotch, and the din of cheering could be heard for miles. Both lade rode with whip and spur, knowing that \$25,000 was at issue and that they were almost at the goal.

LOWLANDER FIRST AT THE GOAL

and that they were almost at the goal.

LOWLANDER FIRST AT THE GOAL.

Lowlander was always in front, and, answering every call made upon him by his rider, won by three-quarters of a length from Terrifier, on whom the midget Lamly rode the race of his life. It was almost dollars to cents that Dr. Hasbrouck would be third at the head of the stretch, but Lamplighter struggled on to the very ent, and beat the chestnut horse a head in the very inst stride. Two lengths away came Banquet, who was three lengths before The Pepper, Mars, Iddesleigh, and Pessara straggling in at the finish in the order named.

three lengths before The Pepper, Mars, Iddesleigh, and Pessara straggling in at the finish
in the order named.

The winner and his clover rider received an
ovation when they returned to the dismounting stand, the cheers of the lew who had bet
on lowlander reing augmented by the shouts
of those who were carried away by the enthusiasm of such occasions, and who are always
ready to cheer, no matter how their money has
gone. Mellermott, who halls from New Haven,
and who is the pet of the lade boys, wore a
broad grin, and he was entitled to it, as the
Suburban is the first big race he has ever won
during his career as a rider. A few years ago
he was considered little better than a stable
boy, but during the past year he has improved
wonderfully, casting his luck with the outlaws
and being in continuous practice at the Guttenburg race-track, where he developed into a
rider of no mean ability and let with such
good judgment that he is said to-day to te
worth at least \$100,000. His face, flushed
with exertion from his recont effort, was a
glorious crimson as he loosened the girths of
the saddle, and the cheers of the multitude
was undoubtedly sweet music to the cars of
this Irish-American boy, whose slight stature
was the means given him by nature to win his
fortune. After weighing in he sat in the Soral
horseshee that went to the winner, and then
waked to the paddock, as big a hero in the
estimation of the small boys and stable hands
that docked at his heels as any knight that
ever buckled on armor in the days of cld when
might was right.

belief. It made starter Howessantourn face a triffe redder, and made the stury little starter grass his braid new flag with silver frimmings a trifle tighter and there was a ring in his voice when he cold the boys to believe themselves and help him to get the horses under the meselves and help him to get the horses under the meselves and help him to get the horses under the meselves and help him to get the horses under the grass of the covered themselves and help him to get the horses the meselves and help him to get the horses the first and help him to get the horses the said the search of the covered himself the search of the covered himself the search of the first himself the search of the first himself the search of ing like the colt that ran Dobbins to a head at Gravesend.

The second race saw the Californians bring off a good thing with W. O'B. Macdonough's Ameer. It was a maiden race for two-jear-olds at five furiongs, and Montepool, Sam Lucas, and Claymore were more or less played at the beginning of the betting. A rush was made at the close on Ameer, and his odds knocked down from 10 to 1 to 4 to 1. Montepool, Micmae Queen, and Sam Lucas led at the start, but at the end of a quarter of a mile Sullivan rushed through with Ameer and the face was over, the son of hingston winning in hand from Micmae Queen, who beat Montepool in a whipping fluish for second place. Sam Lucas is undoubtedly a counterfeit, and it looks as if Bill Daly would have a chance to

The World's Fair, the Hudson River, and Niagara Fails can all be seen at no extra cost by purchasing tickets to Unicago via New York Central—Ade. Police Commissioner McClave says Dr. Deane's Dys-

buy the brother of Glory chean before long. Setauket, a smashing big celt by Himyar out of Floss, owned by H. K. Vingut and ridden by the English lockey. Price, ran away a quarter of a mile and killed whatever chance he had of winning.

St. Florian and Action of Control of C

witning.

St. Florian was considered good enough to win the third race, a dash of one mile, but the once great son of St. Blaise had to give way to his elder sister, Lizzie, Daly's mare making all the running and lasting long enough to beat Pickpe ket a head. Pickpeck would have won had be performed kindly in the early part of the contest, but the sour, uncertain, man-eating brute would not try until it was too late, and allicugh running much faster than any of the others at the end, he did not quite get up. St. Florian was third, but the result of the race might have been different had not Alonzo, a very fast horse, run away a mile before the start. There was a long delay at the post, it being discovered that one of St. Florian's plates had been lost, and the other starters had to wait until it had been replaced. Snapper Garrison started. The Baron in the same taceand asked permission to work him out an extra eighth of a mile in preparation for the Volunteer Handicap. Jimmy lowe says the Baron went the mile and a quarter in 2:25.

Tormentor looked like a good thing for the selling race over the Futurity course, as the day was bright and warm, just to the liking of the thick-winded Callornian. Overton i ustled him off in front at the start, and, holding the others safe all the way, won with the most consummate case, the real contest being between Addie. Bess McDuff, and kingstock for

others safe all the way, won with the most consummate case, the real contest being between Addie, Bess McDuff, and bingstock for second moner. Addie stood a drive with surprising gameness and landed the second ince to the surprise of those who have always contended that she is a faint-hearted rade. Bess McDuff was third.

Hammie and Watterson carried more money than any of the others in the final race, a dash of seven furious over the turf course. The favorites were the leaders for the first quarter of a mile, when they were joined by Integrity, a good-looking cold owned by Park Commissioner Nathan Strauss. On the upper turn Watterson was beaten and from there home Lamby had an easy ride in front on the favorite. Integrity beating Madrid in a drive for second money.

WAR WITH THE WESTERN UNION. WAR WITH THE WESTERN UNION.

WAR WITH THE WESTERN UNION.

It was decided resterday to have war and war to the knife with the Western Union Telegraph Company, and hereafter at none of the Board of Control tracks will the telegraph company, which has been the common carrier for the pool rooms of the country, have any representative. The pool-room service of the Western Union has been by far the most remunerative branch of the business of the big corporation, whose leadquarters are at 195 Broadway, and the race track people how contend that they have been receiving too little money for the privilege that has betted the Western Union millions of deliars.

As the business of furnishing the Western, Southern, and Eastern pool rooms, of which

As the business of furnishing the Western, Southern, and Eastern tool rooms, of which there are hundreds, is too good a thing to give up without a struggle, the Western I nion Telegraph Company have begun a fight of their own. They endeavored to spirit men into the race track to secure all information and then escape from the grounds to the convenient telegraph office, where the news could be flashed to the main office and then distributed to various points. With a view to keeping the emissaries of the telegraph company from energing away intormation the

Killed a Boy in His Wild Ride.

A driver known as "Gus," employed by Grocer Joseph Laubenberger of Smith street Brooklyn, got drunk yesterday, and unnar-Brooklyn, got Grunk yesterday, and unnar-nessing the horse from the wagon started on a wild ride down Smith street. He picked up two boys and put them on the horse in front of him. Then the horse fell and crushed the skull of one of the boys, killing him instantly. The dead hoy is Benedict Standecker, Syears old, of 250 Pacific street. The drunken driver was locked up in the Adams street station.

BABYLON KEELEY INSTITUTE,

EIGHT FIREMEN INJURED.

BADLY BURNED IN AN EXPLOSION OF NAPHTHA.

Had Put Out the Fire, They Thought, and Were Going Into the Cellar When Doella-er Told Them Too Late of the Banger. The building at 387 Ninth avenue is three stories high and is occupied by eight families. There are two stores on the ground floor, one of which is occupied by Mrs. J. F. Doeliner, a widow, as a dyeing and cleaning establishment. Just before 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mrs. Doellner's son Oscar, who is twenty years old, went down into the front basement to clean some neckties. Not long afterward there was an explosion. A sheet of flame arese from the basement, and Oscar, with his arms and face badly burned, scrambled up the stairs and ran into the store crying with pain. Smoke poured from the basement, and some one rang an alarm. Chiefs Campbell and Glequel, Truck 21. Engine 34, and several others quickly responded. The men from Engine 34. standing on the steps, poured water into the basement, and in a few moments the fire was

apparently out. Father Gleason of St. Michael's Church was standing with Chiefs Glequel and Campbell at the top of the basement stairs when Chief Gicquel ordered 34's men to draw out. Then he asked young Doellner if there were any explosives in the cellar. Doellner said there

e he asked young Doellner if there were any explosives in the cellar. Doellner said there were not. The men of Truck 21 were then ordered into the cellar to overhaul things. As they went down Doellner called out:

Yes, there are three cans of naphtha down there."

An instant later there was a loud report, and a sheet of flame, followed by a cloud of dense smoke, gushed up from the collar. Father Gleason was knocked down and rolled over and over on the walk. John J. Kane, driver of Truck 21, who was standing on the third step, was thrown across the walk. He lay in the gutter for a moment writhing.

His clothing was affre and he was badly hurned about the lace and arms. The men of Engine 34 rushed to aid their comrades, and helped them from the colar. Following herr sent in two hurry calls for ambulances. Two came quickly from the New York Hospital and one from Hoosevelt. The injuries of the wounded men were temporarily dressed, and eight of them were taken to the New York Hospital. All were burned about the head and arms. They were:

Chowley, Mcharl. P. St. 18 Watts street, Figure 24, Essand. Figure 43, 435 West Thirty-dill street, Truck 21.

Frankert, Gronze F., 38, 416 East 118th street, free man Truck 21.

Frankert, Gronze F., 38, 416 East 118th street, Truck 21.

Frankert, Gronze F., 35, 525 West Forty-fifth street, Truck 21.

Frankert, Gronze F., 35, 525 West Forty-fifth street, Truck 21.

Golman, Richard, 35, 525 West Forty-ninth street, Engine 20, 1434 Street, Truck 21, Kann. John J., 27, 409 West Thirty-ninth street, Truck 21, Millian, William, 28, 440 West Thirty-ninth street, Truck 21.

Kare, Jons J. 27, 409 West Forty-eighth street, Truck 21.

Kart, Jons J. 27, 409 West Forty-eighth street, Truck 21.

Crowley, English, Gorman, and Ferren afterward left the hospital and went home. The others were seriously injured, but how badly the doctors at the hospital were unable to say inst evening. All the injured men are married and have children except Farrell.

Gorman, who is engineer of Engine 22, was out of his district. He was going to dinner when he saw the lire, and he assisted the men of 34 with the hose. Martin F. Callaghy of kingine 34 was also injured, but he was able to continue at his post.

The firemen were greatly incensed at Doellner, The origin of the tire was not learned. Doellner said he had pulled a small tub containing cleaning materias near the door, and he believes that some one pussing threw away a eigar or cigarette, which fell into the tub. Five hundred dollars will pay for the damage. Four 4-gailon this cans were found in the cellar, two of which were half full of benzine. Doellner, who was seriously burned, had his injuries dressed by his 'amily physician.

St. Michael's parochial school is at the corner of Thirty-first street. When the engines were heard the Sister in charge put in operation of Thirty-first street. When the engines were heard the Sister in charge put in operation of Thirty-first street. When the engines were heard the Sister in charge put in operation of Thirty-first street. When the engines were heard the Sister in charge put in operation of the building in good order.

EUROPEAN CROPS.

Bandest, for it the Pepper 12 to 1, br. Hasbrouck, 50 to 1

Mars. 12 to 1 the Pepper 12 to 1, br. Hasbrouck, 50 to 1

FIFTH HACE,

Forme \$1,000 for all ages, entrance \$15 each, of which two thirds to the test of the test o

McDoff.

SIXTH RACK.

Purse \$1,000, of which \$250 to file second and \$150 to the third, seiling silowances; seven furious, on the turf.

M P. Dwyer's b. c. Hammie, 3, by Charaxus—Ethie (Lamby).

N. Siran sach. c. Integrity, 5, 100 McDormont). 1 N. Siran sach. c. Integrity, 5, 100 McDormont). 2 Nordotte. Integrity, 800 butherioud, Waiterson, fightle, and Madras also ran.

Post betting—Liphi to L nazinet Hammie, 9 to 6 Waiterson, 110 to 1 Madrad, 121 to 1 finegrity. 10 to 1 Bob Sitheriand, 30 to 1 Spirit, 30 to 1 Madras.

Siran Hamby. 117 Saragass. 116 tob million in 10 hombie. 100 million in 10 hombie. 100 million in 100 million Said: Race—The Pans Sinkes a sweetstakes for ewing saidled, foals of 1801, of \$55 care, and only \$10 forest, with \$1,560 and d. of will be \$10 to second, and \$100 to be third; the sinker of the lawy states to carry 5 pounds extra; three of afters of a mile, on the ture.

Dr. Graves Again in Custody.

DENVER June 20.-Dr. T. Thatcher Graves this afternoon surrendered himself to the authorities, and his attorners will go tefore the Supreme Court with a motion that he be re-On the Great South Bay,
for the cure of Alcoholism, Opium Habit, Neurasthenia,
and Nervous Unariane.
The heeley treatment has received the endorsement
of the United States (overmittent, and is now being
meet exclusively in all National and State Soldiers
Homes.
For information, terms &c., callor address EEELEY
INSTITUTE, Babylon, L.L.
Supreme Court with a motion tint he be released from custody under a writ of habeas
corpus on the ground that there is no logal reason for a continuous coff the case, as no approsioners for the trial of the case. The County
Commissioners have simply agreed to defray
the expenses if they do not exceed \$1,000. The
petition for Graves's discharge will in all probpetition for Graves's discharge will in all probability come up before the supreme Court Friday.



Boys' Vacation Suits.

Light stripe Knee Pant Suita \$4.50

With long pants, 14 to 18 yrs. \$6.75

Cool, serviceable, stylish, inexpensive-especially suitable for Country and Seashore.

60-62 West 23d St

THE BEHRING SEA CASE.

Sir Richard Webster is Rebuked by a Mem-

ber of the Tribunal. Pants, June 20.-Upon the resumption of the sitting of the Behring Sea Tribunal of Arbitration to-day. Sir Richard Webster of counsel for Great Britain continued his argument in support of the British case. He devoted a part of his speech to a reindictment of the management or mismanagement of the Pribylov Islands, both by the local United States authorities and by the agents of the Alaska Commercial Company, prior to 1889. These persons had.

Company, prior to 1889. These persons had, for obvious reasons, Sir Elehard declared, concealed the real state of affairs from the authorities at Washington.

In the course of his remarks Sir Richard maintained that both Great Britain and the United States were under moral obligations to sanction by legislation whatever regulations as to the seal disheries the Tribunal might adopt, but he added this obligation was not legally hinding.

When Sir Richard had made his statement Baron de Courcil interrupted him before he Courcil interrupted him before he coed further, and in a sharp tone

Schneidemucht Still Sinkfrg.

Bentin, June 20,-The sinking of the ground in Seline lengueld continues. Scores of build-tile- have been rendered unsafe; many have the property of the property o

A Family Poisoned.

HUNTISOTON, W. Vo., June 20.-The family this morning by something eaten at break-fast. The, stein a pre-group condition and the bely will probably die. Two dectors have

